

Yesterdays Headlines

Good Riddance

B-A-B-A-B-A-B

B A E
Running short on imagination

 B A E
Still we waste it all on words

B A E B
Spoken without the benefit of our minds

B A E
The candle burns the edges fray

B A E
Our best intentions waste away

B A E B
And everybody loves the things we ve done

And on and on and on

G A
Life appears weightless

 B A G
For everyone but me

 A B B A B A
This world grows heavier everyday

G A
Deterioration

 B A G
Growing old before my time

 F# G A B
Nobody cares never mind

B A E
We all prey on our vain condition

 B A E
And the hopelessness of it all

B A E B
These days there s nothing we can trust

B A E
The dreams we made we ve seen them fade

B A E
Trampled by out sad parade

B A E B
Yet we re so pleased with what we ve done

And on and on and I m done

G **A**
Life appears weightless

B **A** **G**
For everyone but me

A **B B A B A**
This world grows heavier everyday

G **A**
Deterioration

B **A** **G**
Growing old before my time

F#
Nobody cares

G **A** **B**
The mind breaks down when it dies

G
Our machines doubled in size

A **B**
To orchestrate the grand collapse

G
I see us all trapped in its path

A **B**
There was a time we were unbound

G
As if we d never hit the ground

A **B**
But just like rain we can t keep from falling